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THE
Wesleyan Alumnae

MACON, GEORGIA



NEW CLUBS
INTRODUCING DR. WOOD
GREATER WESLEYAN'S \$3,000,000 GOAL
WITH MRS. YOUNG J. ALLEN IN '59
BASKET BALL FANS DISCUSSION OF SOCCER
GRANDMOTHER OF THE VETERROPT
WEDDINGS



PUBLISHED QUARTERLY BY THE
ALUMNAE ASSOCIATION OF WESLEYAN COLLEGE

JANUARY, 1926

THE WESLEYAN ALUMNAE

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Greater Wesleyan to Have a \$3,000,000 Goal

WITH clear foresight and firm judgment, the Board of Trustees of Wesleyan College has created a task worthy of the metal of all Wesleyan lovers. It has named \$3,000,000 as the sum of money which will be required for erecting, equipping, and endowing the Greater Wesleyan. The money is to be raised over a period of ten years but the beginning of operations will be made June 1, 1926, when the actual building program will be started.

Macon's quota has been completed by a few loyal workers who have been given the privilege of gathering subscriptions from others to reduce their own underwriting.

The total collection of \$700,000 in pledges obligates the building committee to begin work on June 1, and with the thrill that this movement will bring will come a mighty urge to help more and more to the glorious completion of this work.

The minimum goal for collection during the next six months is \$500,000 and for the purpose of getting this in a systematic way the "\$500,000 Club" has been organized. This will be composed of 100 workers in ten groups. Each group will have a goal of \$10,000 per month, which will be \$1,000 for each individual. The club is in the process of organization and reports will soon be given out as to the work being done by them. However, all of the pledges will not have to come through this club. Enthusiastic Wesleyan boosters may go right on boosting and they may even outshine the "\$500,000 Club" with their results.

A loan up to a million dollars has been authorized by the Board of Trustees but they are hoping and expecting not to have to make this loan.

"The big thing now," said Dr. Quillian "is to get subscriptions; because it is the quicker, the cheaper in this case." He explained that a loan would necessitate an amount of money spent in interest which would almost erect another building on the new campus. And so the urge is to put the money in now before the loan is necessary.

A mighty surge of pride and thanksgiving comes into the heart of all Alumnae for the great old college which has been a palace of dreams, advantages and accomplishments; a world of their own where they ruled, worked and played, and lived fully the life of girlhood and romance; and for what the great new college is going to become: a

(Continued on page 43)

Going Back to '59 With Mrs. Young J. Allen BY VERNE DYSON

Introduction: One of Wesleyan's oldest and certainly one of her most distinguished alumnae is living, not in America, but in China. This is Mrs. Young J. Allen of Shanghai who, as Mary Houston, was graduated in the class of 1858.

Several times since my return to China last March I have had the privilege of visiting Mrs. Allen and each time I have longed that I might write an interview with her for the benefit of the readers of "Wesleyan Alumnae."

However, before I could get together the necessary yellow paper, soft lead pencils, and journalistic demeanor, I discovered in a Shanghai paper a real interview with Mrs. Allen written by a real journalist. The thing I wanted to do had been done.

I, therefore, take pleasure in passing on this ready-made interview, knowing what pleasure it will bring to Mrs. Allen's many friends among the Wesleyan Alumnae.—Mary Culler White.

(Copied from the October issue of the China Christian Advocate sent by Miss White.)

AMONG the world's remembered ships is the "Seaman's Bride" a small sailboat that left New York City in December, 1859, for China by way of the Horn, with eight passengers. Events of the intervening years have given enduring importance to the voyage of the "Seaman's Bride" because there chanced to be on board a Georgia missionary and his wife and six-months-old babe.

It was more than half a year before the boat reached Shanghai, long overdue and with food and water dangerously low, and sails torn in a harsh sea. Somehow the "Seaman's Bride" managed to make its port and that, as time has told, was a tremendously important event for missions in Asia.

Years ago the "Seaman's Bride" sailed her last journey to a harbor somewhere. Where are they—the captain, the crew and the other five passengers on the voyage of 1859? Who knows their names? And who does not know the name of Young J. Allen, the missionary from Georgia?

I first saw Mrs. Allen in February, 1921, in Shanghai, at her birthday party in the old Allen home on land, which was a paddy field, north of Soochow Creek, when her husband bought it forty years ago for our mission compound. She was seated at the end of the room with the bouquets brought by the missionaries banked high behind her on chairs and tables. At her right hand was Mrs. M. A. Loehr, her eldest child, the little babe of the long, hard voyage of '59; and nearby were her other daughters, Miss Alice and Miss Ethel Allen, and her grandchildren, Miss M. Louise Loehr and Mrs. George Loehr.

I walked cautiously through the tea tables with my mind spacing the distance between 1859 and 1921, and clasped the hand of Young J. Allen's wife, a distinguished looking lady in black, like Whistler's mother, with snow white hair and a face infinitely kind.

Sixty-one years in a country of flood and famine and war, and still smiling and sweet-voiced and certain that God loves the Chinese! The crowd was pressing me on and I could have only a few words with her, the most interesting and the bravest American woman in the Far East.



MRS. YOUNG J. ALLEN, A.B., 1858, on her 86th Birthday, February 16, 1925

Three years passed, bringing Mrs. Allen to her sixty-fourth year in China, before I had the opportunity last week for a leisurely talk with her about life in the Orient and her husband's distinguished career.

Last year Mrs. Allen moved from her old home in the missionary compound in Hongkew to Miss Alice Allen's new residence in the Western District of the International Settlement, beyond the McTyeire School. The new Allen home is delightfully Chinese. From a distance you see its low, sturdy roof with corners upturned as were the corners of the tents which the nomad Chinese pitched in the valley of the Yellow River five thousand years ago. It is a residence like those in which the mandarins live; rambling and roomy and with a court which the Chinese call "heaven's well", and a garden on the south side. The native architecture of the house and the many old and lovely objects of native art all reveal the Allen's appreciation of the things of China.

Dixie's gentle aristocracy and chivalrous pride had not been destroyed when Mrs. Allen left Georgia for Cathay. Three score and four years in a foreign land have not dimmed the imprint which the Old South placed upon its favorite children. Here in China, in a Chinese house,

seated in a carved redwood chair, I found myself talking with a Southern gentlewoman, possessed of the antebellum charms of manner which now have become rare even in the South itself, and which have come down to us, of the new generation, as a fondly nourished tradition. She talked first of Georgia; the sunny lanes, the magnolias and the white dogwood blossoms, the steamboats, the singing darkies and the cotton and the corn. Her memory of life in the South before the war is like a dream that is too hopelessly lovely to be true, but that life was reality and Mrs. Allen left it to come to China, and she is not now nor ever has been sorry.

She passed quickly over those seven months at sea, a period that would have held a gloomy mind, and came to the account of her husband's career.

"When we reached China, Mr. Allen at once began definite work for the Chinese," said she. "There was no time devoted to looking over the field or enjoying the strange new sights. The very first thing, of course, was to learn the Chinese language. He began its study immediately and in six months was preaching to the Chinese in their native tongue. He kept up his language study as long as he lived, and in the course of years became remarkably proficient both in speaking and in writing Chinese.

"I think the three chief features of his work were his scholarly mastery of the Chinese language, his understanding of the history and tradition of the country and above all, his sympathy for the Chinese people, particularly what appeared to him, the oppressed Chinese women.

"Mr. Allen obtained his knowledge of the Chinese race through direct and intimate contact. He visited the tea houses, the hongs, the farmers in their fields, the villagers. He talked with children and taught them not to fear him or to regard him as a "foreign devil", but as a friend.

"He conversed with all classes from the mandarin to the coolie, and he had friends among all classes from the lowest to the highest. In appreciation of his work, presents were sent to him by coolies, by mandarins, by kings and emperors, a leopard's skin from the King of Korea, jade from the emperor of China, a token from the emperor of Japan.

"Year after year of persistent delving into all levels of social and commercial life gave him a magnificent knowledge of the people and the country. The Chinese came to revere him for his scholarship and his understanding of themselves and their nation.

"When we came to China, missionary work was very different from what it is now. In the early days there were no summer vacations in the mountains, no furloughs of a year in the home land, no comfortable homes, no steam-heated office buildings. Mr. Allen was here twenty years before he returned to America for a rest."

While Mrs. Allen spoke of their first years in Shanghai, I watched for some memory of that period during the Civil War in America when she and Dr. Allen and their young children were completely isolated from the home land, cut off without funds or help of any kind. Our talk would have ended without reference to a situation that would have dismayed and defeated an average man, had I not recalled it.

"When the complete breakdown of communications with America came, some of Mr. Allen's friends advised him to give up his missionary work and return home at the first opportunity. To this suggestion he did not give the slightest heed for he was determined to go on with his labors here. For two years after the church funds from home were discontinued he supported the family by teaching school. Then he worked in the arsenal in Shanghai until the Civil War ended and the church in America came to our aid."

Dr. Allen's literary output was surprisingly large: 250 titles, including original writings and translations, all of which were in the Chinese language. His two best-known books are the "History of the China-Japan War", published about 1896, and "Women in All Lands", completed in 1903. The history of the war was written with such understanding and impartiality that it was approved alike by Chinese and Japanese.

He regarded "Women in All Lands" as his best literary production. It was dedicated to Mrs. Allen. A copy of this book, elegantly bound in imperial yellow silk, was presented to the empress-dowager of China and graciously acknowledged by her.

Mrs. Allen is the mother of ten children, six of whom grew to maturity, and four of whom are now living. Mrs. Allen continues to be the interesting and interested center of the happy life that revolves about her in the home of her daughters Misses Ethel and Alice. Three grand children,—the children of the deceased Mrs. Mary Allen Turner—cheer their house at present.

Introducing Dr. Fredrick Wood—New Head of the Department of Mathematics

Soldier, Scholar, Christian, lover of the ideals of the South, Dr. Wood has quickly found a place in the very heart of Wesleyan. Powerful was his Armistice Day plea for universal peace, so powerful that when emotion choked his voice, responsive tears were in the eyes of his listeners, powerful because he was fired with the ideals of patriotism and Christianity, powerful because he had offered his life upon Flanders field!

Ph.D. graduate and instructor in mathematics of the University of Wisconsin, in 1923 head of the department of mathematics of the Pennsylvania State Normal School and 1924 of Lake Forest College, Dr. Wood came to Wesleyan at the opening of the fall session as head of the department of mathematics, vice Professor Hinton resigned.

He is "charmed by the Southern hospitality, the wonderful co-operation between Macon and Wesleyan, the high type of young womanhood represented here, and by the glorious Wesleyan spirit." He says "It is not only a great honor and a great pleasure to be a member of the Wesleyan family but I am also happy to serve here while Greater Wesleyan becomes a reality. Making that wonderful dream come true, working together in faith and uniting in common prayers for the fulfillment of this great work will unite us even more firmly into one of the most powerful influences in the world for all that is good and noble and worth while."

He and Mrs. Wood, who was Frances McKay, A.B. University of Wisconsin, 1918, and Fredrick, Junior, aged two, are proving their attachment to Wesleyan and Macon by building a home in Ingleside.

That the Wesleyan girls of all the years might know this new faculty member, we present him in the

Armistice Day Address—November 11, 1925

By DR. FREDRICK WOOD

WE observe Armistice Day to do honor to those who laid down their lives that this nation might live, to give our heartfelt sympathy to their loved ones who waited in vain for their return, to express our love and devotion to those whose lives were wrecked by wounds, gas, and disease, to give thanks to God for the lives that were spared, and to join in prayer with all the nations of the earth that universal peace may surely and speedily come. These heroes gave their health and lives without thought of reward, because their country called them, they loved "Old Glory" so well that they made the supreme sacrifice that we might live under the banner in peace and happiness; they suffered and died because a sinful world had forgotten the simple teachings of Jesus Christ.

This war, as well as all other wars, was fought by the young men

and boys. Youth always responds quickly to the call of country and goes gladly and willingly to fight and die for it. They went to the front singing the songs they loved so well; their only thought was to do their work quickly and go back home to the dear old U. S. A. They kept their joyous spirits through weeks of mud and rain, even into the valley of the shadow of death.

It seems to me that one of the most terrible effects of war is the agony of uncertainty endured by the women and children left behind when the soldiers march away. Their suffering must have been beyond the power of human description. Fathers, brothers, husbands, sons were taken to fight the most bloody, most destructive, most terrible, and most useless war in the history of humankind in order that the rulers of the earth might satisfy their longing for human sacrifice, and might sow their seeds of hate, the reaping of which crop will take from a hundred to a thousand years. How many years civilization has been set back I will not attempt to estimate. The cost of the war is beyond the power of human imagination and will be borne not only by us but also by generation after generation to come.

FREDRICK WOOD
A.B., A.M., Ph.D., University of Wisconsin,
Head of the Department
of Mathematics, 1925

It seems only yesterday that we were reading the papers of 1914. At first the war seemed so far away, but gradually and surely it grew nearer. I remember very clearly the students at the University of Wisconsin who one by one sailed away to France long before we scarcely dreamed of what was to happen in 1917. It was not long before the casualty lists began to contain names that some of us knew. We all know of the stirring days following April, 1917, of the volunteers at once, the raising of money, the building of ships, the training of men, the great uprising of a mighty and powerful nation. The names of students of mine began to appear in the casualty lists; the war was near enough and real enough now. College girls like you entered war work, some were married hurriedly, some were widows almost as soon

as they were wives. What they suffered, I'll leave to your imagination.

It seems but yesterday that I entered the Fort Sheridan Officers' Training Camp in May, 1917. In September I went to Camp Custer to help train the 85th Division. When I went there, there were only a few buildings and men; when I left it had become a modern city of 80,000 men. It was a glorious sight to see that division on parade, marching by the reviewing stands for hours at a time, each regiment striving to be the finest and the best. Those days were happy ones and ended only too quickly. It was during this first summer that the first Division landed in France with General Pershing at its head. You all know of the enthusiastic greetings it received in England and France. As the winter of 1917-1918 wore on, the war grew steadily nearer to every one of us. It was during this winter that two of our most famous divisions, the thirty-second and forty-second, went overseas. My roommate was for two years an officer of the 150th Field Artillery, forty-second Division; many former students were in the thirty-second Division, also many fellow officers from Fort Sheridan. Many men that I helped train at Camp Custer were taken away and sent across, and some of their names crept into the casualty lists. The war seemed very near now. When a younger brother of mine entered the service in September, 1917, I began to see how serious the suffering of my mother was. It seemed so easy to go away to war; the hard part was remaining at home.

It seems only yesterday that our time to go overseas came, the hurried preparations, some hasty marriages (among them was mine), the leaving of Camp Custer, the trip to Camp Mills, a week there, then embarkation at New York, fourteen days of zizzagging up to Iceland and down to Liverpool in order to dodge submarines; more training in France, and finally the front.

I want to take this opportunity to tell every one of you who had friends and relatives overseas that those American boys lived up to your expectations; you have every right to be proud in the highest degree of every one of them. They put new life into war-torn and war-weary France; their enthusiasm, their willingness, their light-heartedness was a wonderful sight to behold. It is one of the proudest moments in my life to be able to say that I was a member of the great A. E. F.; that I belonged to that mighty army that brought ever-

lasting credit to itself and you by its high standards of conduct, by its chivalry to women, by its dauntless heroism, and by its tenacity and invincibility. We kept the faith with those who sleep in Flanders' fields.

In Flanders' Fields the poppies blow
Between the crosses, row on row,
That mark our place; and in the sky
The larks, still bravely singing, fly
Scarce heard amid the guns below.

(Continued on page 41)

The Grandmother of the Veterropt

By FRANCES PEABODY

ALL alumnae are pointing with pride to the class of 1899 this month because of a publication recently sent to the Alumnae office. It has the distinction of being the first annual ever compiled and published at Wesleyan; and was issued in 1899 by the Adelphean Society in the school.

Mrs. Loula Kendall Rogers, our third vice-president, sent this book in for the Alumnae collection. Although she had graduated forty-two years before this time, Mrs. Rogers was still a loyal Adelphean and contributed two poems to the annual.

This publication was a combination of what is now the magazine and the annual for it had several literary efforts as well as pictures.

There is included in this a description of the Yellowstone National Park, by Mary Cobb, daughter of Mrs. Alice Culler Cobb, of whom Miss Mary Culler White has written so charmingly, in biography form. And two articles on "Shadows" and "Joys" depicting the life at Wesleyan at that time, the former in a pessimistic view and the latter, optimistically.

An article "Something of Wesleyan" gives some valuable information on the beginning and progress of Wesleyan and was evidently the first of the agitation for Greater Wesleyan, although their purpose may not have been so definitely formulated. It reads: "Let us strive to make Wesleyan the peer of any male university. Let us talk of a great Southern university for women where our girls will be fitted for the grave responsibilities that await the women of the twentieth century."

Two poems by Harry Stillwell Edwards are preserved in this volume. They were donated because he was "a brother-in-law", his wife Roxie Edwards having been an Adelphean and an alumna.

The article on the First Graduating Exercises is one of the most graphic and impressive ever published. It seems to convey the very electric atmosphere of thrills and excitement of that night. It carries you back to this time when folks used candles and "tethered" their horses.

Many, many familiar names appear in the lists of accomplished young ladies, some athletic, some musical and some who made this publication possible by their excellent business and executive management.

One need not mention the costumes of this time except to say that they were very stylish—for 1899!

Thankful Thoughts
BY ONE WHO CAME BACK

NOW I know why I went to the O. and B. Don't you? Wasn't the thrill of your w.k. Wesleyan welcome justification sufficient for all the homesickness, "privation", and F-haunted boning of those four years? If it wasn't, then all I have to say about you is that you need a good application of the ancestral handshake!



MARY K. READ, A.B., 1925
And "Mary K." Came Back!

Back to the college again! Familiar faces galore, but mingled with them such a host of new ones as reminded one all too forcibly that in spite of that "back-after-a-holiday" feeling, we were really just back for one, and that Monday morning would find us all back somewhere else, in office or schoolroom. But in the mean time, as they say in the cinemas—

Wasn't it fun to ramble blithely off the campus without signing, and at the same time sans conscientious pangs? To be hailed up-roariously as "chaperon?" To assume the lavish grown-up air at Rialto and Persons?

Didn't it seem like old times to be practicing a Thomson stunt, even if we didn't get to present it, and even though some of us used the g.u. air at the wrong time?

Wasn't the banquet the most typically Wesleyan thing you ever ate? And didn't the Tri-K doin's top the day off, even if—but then, that's our own family skeleton!

What if you *were* disappointed in soccer? You know as well as I that surely the day would not have been complete without *one* chance to remark (traditionally and with the proper mournful headshake) "It was not thus when *I* was a Wesleyan girl!"

Remember how we sniffed and remarked "Applesauce!" (or the 1921 equivalent) the first time we heard of the hordes of alumnae who looked back on the college as "their second home?" Well, let's close with a last thankful thought that at any rate, it's an easy word to eat!

M. K. R.

* * * *

"Once a Wesleyan girl, always a Wesleyan girl:
A student today, an alumna tomorrow;
An alumna today, a student yesterday."

True Confessions of Basketball Fans on Soccer

PERHAPS if I were not an ex-side center myself, I might feel differently about it. Perhaps if I were a student now instead of a wistful alumna, I might even be persuaded that it is "all for the good of the college, etc., etc." (Such things have been known to happen.) But, leaving out all conditions contrary to fact,—I'm for basketball on Thanksgiving at Wesleyan,—now and *forever!*

The best reason I know for it is that it seems to belong there, somehow. You may say what you will, there was something lacking in Thanksgiving this year. It was all very glad and glorious,—just being at the Oldest and Best is glorious to a girl who has ever been a student there—but it just wasn't *Thanksgiving!* For basketball at Wesleyan on Thanksgiving is a tradition, like the crow's nest, and the dear old towers themselves. Out of season? Pshaw! So are crow's nests out of season,—and towers. What do we care if other colleges don't have them? *We have them!*

But my reasons for wanting basketball are not all traditional. I've loads of practical ones. I piled them up in my mind and gloated over them all that gloomy day when I heard that soccer was to take the place of basketball on my first Thanksgiving back at Wesleyan.

(1) It would rain, and soccer is played outdoors. It *did* rain, and in consequence, I caught my death of cold, and have not been able to talk above a whisper since.

(2) The "old girls" would not understand the game, never having seen one in their lives. I must not have understood it. It looked like a general mix-up of kicking and cuffing to me, with the ball going out of bounds every half second.

(3) It would not add to the "prestige" of Wesleyan to play soccer, anyhow. And I don't believe it has. You may think it makes a vast impression on an outsider to tell him that Wesleyan plays soccer on Thanksgiving, but it doesn't. I've tried it. "What is 'soccer' anyhow?" he asks at once, and Oh, the tone with which he asks it! And when, feeling very much like Major Hoople, you enlighten him with, "You kick the ball" (that being the extent of your knowledge of soccer) he finds it difficult to be even politely interested.

I know that since I am on the wrong side of the fence I should keep my mouth shut. And I shall probably yell just as loud next Thanksgiving, even if Wesleyan plays Ring-Around-A-Rosy". (To be perfectly honest, it is partly because I yelled on the 27th that I cannot talk now).

But soccer will never, *never* arouse the interest and pep on Thanksgiving that basketball once did. It is just not *in* the game!

EUNICE THOMSON (1925)

* * *

Not having ever seen a game of soccer until I saw the games at Wesleyan on Thanksgiving day I don't feel that I understand the game well enough to write about them.

I appreciate why there were objections to putting soccer in at the time they had always had the basketball games. There was class spirit that entered into it. Then, too, there is always opposition to new things when introduced.

Soccer has one advantage over basketball that means a great deal in a school as large as Wesleyan,—it requires more players. When more people take part in anything there is always more enthusiasm.

As a game though it does not equal basketball in that it does not require as much head-work. However, I must again say that I do not think I understand it well enough to express a fair opinion.

LILLIAN Crittenden SEARS (1898)

* * *

Soccer is a most delightful game. Certainly, the girls so keen to send the ball through their goal send a thrill through the spectators and enjoy the fight themselves.

The game has wonderful developing powers. To play well, one must think quickly and act quickly. This training alone, for one who plays the game, teaches complete co-ordination of the mind with the muscles. It is the nimble toe that is taught to act in unison with the brain.

In the game of soccer one finds a combination of healthful and invigorating exercises that is impossible to be found within the walls of a gymnasium during the winter months.

Soccer originally was an English sport which only finds its complement in the American game of football. One finds that soccer embraces all of the good points of football so far as the co-ordinate training is concerned yet carefully excludes the roughness of the game. This feature makes the sport suitable for girls.

As in all sports enjoyed at Wesleyan, soccer inculcates a spirit of clean sportsmanship. A good clean game, hard fought, necessarily inspires admiration and is a strong incentive for correct training of character.

I believe soccer with its many qualities for upbuilding of mind and body will mean something to Wesleyan and to Macon, and I for one am looking forward to the further development of the game at Wesleyan.

MARTHA Clark BAKER (1921)

* * *

The worst thing about soccer—it just isn't basketball at Wesleyan Thanksgiving, that's all.

Secretly, I rather like it, but fearing mob action and not daring to seem unpatriotic, I wouldn't admit it the latter part of November. Now, with a number of miles between me and the most basketball loving grad, and having confessed the above to Eunice and escaped whole, I bravely state—I *did* like soccer. (Since when did our dignified Alumnae magazine become a True Confession publication?)

I missed the packed, sardine-y crowd that used to shake the gym with mighty shouts. Somehow, the yells didn't seem half as mighty out in the great open spaces, but I liked the "footballish" atmosphere and the room to move about

and greet one's friends without danger to life and limb. Of course the trees and coal bins and backstops or whatever they were couldn't be draped with roll after roll of gay crepe paper of the most thrilling colors in the alumnae spectrum—and the old gym used to look so gorgeous, but I loved the bright, nifty uniforms of the players and the intermingling of color as they moved so swiftly across the field. Quite naturally, the "old girls" felt that this younger generation had put one over on us. Why couldn't they keep on playing something we knew about, instead of making us feel like a "drip" or a "flat tire" or what-

ever is the latest slang for dumbbell? But I'm glad that Wesleyan girls are stepping out into a new realm of sport, as well as in other fields. I feel very ultra-modern and English and Wellesleyish when I casually drop a remark about soccer at my Alma Mater. And it must be a peppy game, or it wouldn't have achieved such popularity in the north and east.

Anyway it's a great game, because it's played in the good old Wesleyan fashion with the Wesleyan spirit behind it. Three cheers and a couple of rah rahs for soccer!

MARGARET RICHARDS (1924)

We Took a Taxi Wesleyan Way

The "baby alumnae" established a record for returning on the annual Thanksgiving holiday this year. With fifteen less members of the class than the class of 1924, they had five more back for this celebration than the latter class, which makes the percentage higher than has ever been known before. This was perhaps due to curiosity about "soccer" and also Tri-K initiation, in which there were twenty-five members of the '25 class to take part.

Those returning were: Celeste Cope lan, Lucile Carswell, Margaret Bell,

Annie Laurence Riley, Louise Stubbs, Harriet Evans, Sara Culpepper, Katherine Harmon, Hattie Ruth Kelly, Zula Pierce, Mary Tanner, Carol Hutcheson, Mary Strozier, Bertha Turner, Frances Peabody, Addie Beall Early, Mary Dunn, Cornelia Shiver, Martha Few, Neva Barrow, Janet Stanford, Hattie Branch, Lulawill Brown, VoHammie Pharr, Eunice Thomson, Florence Cawthorn, Laree Farr, Autrey Lewis, Mary K. Read, Mrs. James C. Carmichael, Jr., Frances Callahan, Dorothy Dozier, Ruby Tanner, and Loulie Forester.

Macon Branch of A. A. U. W. Formed

In the Wesleyan parlors, and with charter members composed of Wesleyan alumnae and Wesleyan faculty members, the Macon branch of the A. A. U. W. was formed on the evening of January 26. Miss Eleanore Boswell, executive secretary from the Washington headquar-

ters, was present and presented the general work of the Association as well as suggestions for the new branch. Mrs. Matibel Pope Mitchell was elected president, Mrs. Warren Grice, vice-president, and Katharine Carnes ('13) secretary.

Have you a Wesleyan Club in Your Town?

Alumnae at Work

V. GRACE WOODWARD, 1924

GRACE WOODWARD, class of 1924, is "made to step lively and often" in her job on the Vienna News, as assistant to her aunt, Miss Emma Woodward, who is editor of this paper and one of the most prominent members of the Georgia Press Association.

Grace is exceedingly modest about her work but she showed her ability by taking hold of the helm of this paper during her aunt's summer vacation, and running it ably and well. She was at that time recognized as the youngest editor in Georgia.

"As to my working," says Grace, "I am not doing anything spectacular, nothing more than what any other Y. L. J. (Young Lady Journalist) can do. Somehow I help to keep the wheels moving in my little sphere, and often I think that I am not doing half I ought."

To hear Grace talk about her job it is most bewildering to try to figure out just what she is on this lively paper. She

begins by saying that she has no official title and one is forced to believe it before she finishes her list of duties.

"I answer the phone, take any message; meet the caller at the door, supply his want; I write the business letters, get the ads and write them; I bring in some of the jobs to the job department; and then if there's a perforation, punching, hand-numbering, padding, stapling, slipsheeting or booking job, I come in for a good share of that. Then I'm real handy for fixing up bundles and getting those in the mail or delivered—so you see I am good for a little of this and that, and between it all I am made to step lively and often," she concluded, breathlessly.

After completing the list of things that she does she explained that she had no official title because her "Aunt Em" is editor. "I am not foreman, we have a man who is that; I am not the printer nor the linotype operator, and I'm not even the official flunky—that job is filled. In fact I don't know what I am." And neither did the writer.

(Continued on page 37)

These Many Years

Reminiscences of Wesleyan in the Early Eighties

Annie Hopkins Daves, ex-'81

Annie Hopkins Daves, daughter of Dr. Hopkins of Emory University, regrets that illness during the spring term of her Senior year prevented her graduating, but with the real Wesleyan spirit feels "just as much a Wesleyan girl as if I had *ten diplomas*." And from her home at Cherokee Lodge, Mango, Florida, come enthusiastic letters signed "With love and loyalty for Wesleyan, old and new." Delightful are the following glimpses she gives of our alma mater in the eighties.

IT seems but yesterday that I sat there in the Day Scholars' study hall, —a new girl at Wesleyan, a scared, lonesome Sophomore. Sophomores were considered insignificant little pests, merely necessary in the economy of nature that they might evolve into Juniors. I knew only two girls—Ida Price (Mrs. Alf Truitt, Atlanta) and Belle Peterson

(Mrs. Inge, of Mobile)—who kept my life from being a desert wild, but they were in the sacred precincts of the boarding department. It was my good fortune, however, to start my college career under Mrs. Cobb's tutelage; she was Lady Principal and in special charge of the Sophomores. Dignified, calm, apparently never upset by the tribulations of the schoolroom, she was the ideal teacher.

It was when I returned the next September as a Junior, however, that I was a college girl with all the rights and privileges thereunto appertaining. Some of my happiest moments were spent that year; many

Taken in January, 1880
Emma Davis, Bessie Jones, Lucy
Lester, Mattie Morgan, Minnie
Waltheur, Ada Jones, Tommie
Young, Annie Hopkins

charming new girls came in, and the friendships formed then have lasted down to this good day, and have been a most potent factor in my life.

The Junior class was under the special watchcare of Dr. Cosby Smith, and that in itself was a liberal education. Whether expounding the mysteries of trigonometry, or guiding us into the pleasant paths of English literature, he was the master, and with it all, the spring of wit and humor bubbling up continually in his recitation room. Have any of Dr. Smith's old girls ever forgotten the roll-call? Those nicknames that he conjured up, and that stuck to you until the end of time. And when, in desperation, one who was trying to demonstrate a problem, would look around for a sign from some friend, "Remember Lot's wife" would

dispel any hopes of outside aid. Who but a Junior was able to answer "Red Eye, Dr. Smith" when there came the call, "Who hath redness of eyeballs?" But in his serious work there was a well of English, undefiled in pronunciation, in clarity, in purity.

At last we were "grave and reverend Seniors"! And of course were stuck up and "biggotty" just as other Seniors have been. Very important we felt as a class when we assembled in Dr. Smith's room for our first recitation in Astronomy, and informed him the time had come for him to explain the mysterious green star which ornamented the center of the ceiling. Dr. Smith's old girls will remember the star and the question invariably asked by the lower classes, "What is that green star for, Dr. Smith?" And the invariable reply, "That's for your betters, young ladies; that's for your betters." Dear old Dr. Smith; he saw two generations of college girls come and go, and his patience never failed.

Senior year found me rooming in "A. X." with Belle Peterson, Emma Davis, and Florrie Kendall. On rainy afternoons our chief diversion was to round up the rest of our particular crowd, and chip in for a treat. We would corner Aunt Charity's supply of goobers and apples and then curl up on the beds in A. X. and "gas" until the first supper bell rang.

Aunt Charity was an institution that old Wesleyan girls will recall. She kept a little "stand" in the back yard, and kept the girls bankrupt in small change. I don't believe the word "grafter" had been coined in those days; perhaps it came in with Aunt Charity. Poor old soul. I trust the Recording Angel has not charged her up with the moth-eaten goobers and worm-eaten apples she passed out to hungry college girls.

Some of the servants had been at the college for twenty years, and there were those among them who were considered confidential advisers of the Faculty; the more irreverent accused them of being regular attendants at the meetings of that august body. "Uncle William" was the president's "factotum"—a dignified, sanctimonious individual, whose whole attention at meal times seemed concentrated on supplying the wants of Dr. Bass' circle. But woe unto the young woman whose sympathetic heart prompted her to carry a buttered biscuit to an absent friend on Sunday nights; she was an object of suspicion from then on!

"Aunt Cindy" was a black "Nemesis," and many an unwary girl came to grief over a lump of coal or a few sticks of kindling which were just about to fall from the trunk elevator. "One-Eyed Joe" could see better than most folks with two eyes, and his favorite pastime on Sunday afternoons was to stand behind the shrubbery in the front yard and focus the beam of that wonderful eye on passing Mercer boys, and Wesleyan windows.

(Continued on page 38)

Weddings

MISS MAY TAYLOR, class of 1915, was married on December 30 to Mr. James C. Pringle, at the First Methodist Church, Thomasville, Ga. They will be at home in Miami, Florida, where Mr. Pringle is in business, after January 15.

A lovely home wedding of December 30 was that of Miss Eloise Greer to Mr. William Brannon Rice, in Oglethorpe, Georgia. Miss Greer was a member of the class of 1916.

Miss Jean Oliphant, class of 1917, was married to Mr. Thomas H. Rentz on December 16 at the Georgia Academy for the Blind, of which her father is superintendent. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Mack Anthony, brother-in-law of the bride and husband of Rebekah Oliphant Anthony. Mary Lee Oliphant Brown, another sister of the bride, was matron of honor. Marion Page Munro, 1923, was an out-of-town guest at the wedding. The young couple will be at home in Milledgeville, Georgia, where Mr. Rentz is a professor of the Georgia Military Academy.

On December 28, Miss Adelle Dennis, class of 1918, was married to Mr. William James Dickey in a quiet home ceremony. They will be at home in Cedartown, where Mr. Dickey is principal of the school.

An interesting wedding of the Fall was that of Miss Margaret Ferrill (ex-1918) to Mr. Chaloner T. Robinson, which was solemnized at the home of the bride's sister in Winston-Salem, N. C. They are living at Pelham, N. Y.

Miss Mae Sweet, class of 1919, was married on January 3 to Mr. Alex C. Gilmore, at Aiken, S. C. They will make their home in Sandersville, Georgia, where Mr. Gilmore is in business.

A lovely Fall wedding was that of Miss Leila Julian, class of 1920, of Tifton, to Mr. Allen Garden, of Fitzgerald. Mr. Garden is in business in Fitzgerald, where the young couple will make their home.

Miss Thelma Newton (ex-1920), of Buchanan, was married on December 3 to Mr. David Settle, of Jackson. They are at home in Jackson, Georgia.

Miss Della Clifford McManus (ex-1920) was married on November 25 to Mr. Herbert Lane Coachman, in a lovely ceremony at the First Baptist Church of Macon. Katherine Smith, class of 1923, was one of the maids. Mr. and Mrs. Coachman are at home in Tampa, Florida.

Miss Frankie Marr (ex-1920) was married in Trinity Church, Charlotte, North Carolina, to Thomas B. Lewis, on October 28. They are making their home in Spartanburg, South Carolina.

Miss Margaret Evans, class of 1921, was married to Mr. Robley McDonald, of Cordele, in a lovely wedding at the Ashburn Methodist Church in the early Fall. Miss Josephine Evans, class of 1922, was maid of honor, and Miss Harriet Evans, class of 1925, was one of the attendants. Mrs. Harriet Goodman Harmon sang a benediction song. Mr. and Mrs. McDonald are living in Cordele, where the former is owner of the Cordele Auto Supply Company.

Miss Helen McKinney, class of 1922, was married on January 5 to Mr. William Martin Clark, in the old governor's mansion, now the home of Dr. and Mrs. Marvin M. Parks, Milledgeville, Ga. Professor and Mrs. Joseph Maerz furnished the bridal music with violin and piano. Dr. Quillian performed the ceremony, and Harriet Evans sang "O Promise Me" preceding the ceremony. Miss Mary Van Valkenburg, class of 1924, was one of the maids.

A lovely wedding of the early Fall was that of Miss Mary Hatcher (ex-1922) to Mr. Grafton Smith. The ceremony was performed in the Mulberry Methodist Church in Macon. Mr. and Mrs. Smith are living in Miami, Florida, at present.

Miss Virginia Gunn (ex-1922) was married during the fall to Mr. John Tracy Baxter, of Macon, at the First Presbyterian Church of Atlanta. They are now making their home in Macon.

Miss Frances Martin, class of 1923, was married on the day after Christmas to Mr. Wilkes R. Asbury, of Atlanta, at her parents' home in Rivoli, Macon. Mr. Asbury is manager of the shipping department of the Buckeye Oil Company, of Atlanta, and they will make their home in that city. Address: 575 West Peachtree St.

Miss Dorothea Darling (ex-1923) was married on December 29 to Mr. Elbert McGruder Myers, of Atlanta, at a lovely home ceremony in Waycross.

Miss Mary Clyde Layfield (Art 1924) was married on December 29 to Mr. James T. Ross, Jr., at the home of her parents in Macon. Mr. Ross is connected with the A. J. Simms Realty Co., in Tampa, Fla., where they will make their home.

Miss Ruth Thomas (ex-1925) was married during Christmas week to Mr. Robert Converse, of Valdosta.

Miss Anne Chichester (ex-1926) was married January 9 to Mr. Henry D. Winship in a quiet wedding at Christ's Episcopal Church, Macon, Ga.

Miss Elizabeth Willis (ex-1926) was married during the summer vacation to Mr. F. E. Market, of Macon, and they are now at home in their apartment on Ridge Avenue, Macon, Ga.

(Continued on page 43)

Deaths

MRS. MAMIE *Clisby* BROWN (ex-1868)

MRS. BROWN died in December, having been an invalid for the past five years. She was 76 years of age, having been born January 10, 1849, at Tallahassee, Fla.

She was the daughter of Joseph Clisby, who published the first daily paper in Macon, Georgia. She is survived by her husband and one daughter, Mrs. Miller G. White, Sr.

MRS. LEILA *Burke* HOLMES (1874)

Mrs. Leila Burke Holmes (1874) died on December 1st, and her going has been greatly bemoaned by her many close friends, particularly those of her Wesleyan group with whom she has been associated for the past several years. She was a devoted member of the Mulberry Methodist Church.

Mrs. Holmes was 67 years of age, and was the wife of Dr. W. R. Holmes. She was the daughter of the late Rev. J. W. Burke and the sister of E. W. Burke.

She is also survived by her three sons, Drs. J. P. and William B. Holmes, of Macon, and Dr. Walter R. Holmes, of Atlanta.

MRS. LALEAH *Adams* SULLIVAN (B. M. 1903)

A sudden and unexpected death was that of Mrs. Sullivan. She has been a resident of New York, and was on her way to Houston, Texas, to make her home, when she stopped in Savannah for a visit to her parents. While there she was taken with an illness from which she never recovered. She was forty-two years of age.

Mrs. Sullivan was very popular among her schoolmates and her other associates. She took a prominent part in charity work and church work, being a devoted member of Wesley Monumental Church in Savannah.

She leaves one little daughter, four months old, who has been adopted by Mrs. Sullivan's sister, Mrs. Minnie Adams Dorsey (M.), and her husband, Raymond D. Sullivan.

MRS. LOIS *Wright* DASHER (ex-1912)

Mrs. Dasher died at the Macon Clinic after having undergone an unsuccessful operation. She was a resident of Hendersonville, N. C., although she had formerly made her home in Macon.

She is survived by her husband and three small children, Arthur, Jr., Elizabeth, and Harriet Anne. She was only thirty-four years of age at the time of her death.

MISS ANNIE GREENE (1919)

A tragic death by asphyxiation, on November 7, was that of Miss Annie Greene. She and her sister were found in their rooms overcome by the gaseous fumes from a heater.

Miss Greene was only twenty-four years of age at the time of her death. She was a splendid student at Wesleyan, and was known for her talent along musical lines.

She and her sister are survived by their parents, Rev. and Mrs. Bryan Greene, of Curryville, Ga.

George B. Jewett

George B. Jewett, secretary of the Wesleyan Board of Trustees, died on January 9, 1926, at his home in Macon, Georgia.

Mr. Jewett was a pioneer citizen of Macon, and his place as trustee of Wesleyan was only one of the many activities of his long and fruitful life. He succeeded his father in this position, and was very much interested in the expansion program of \$3,000,000 for Greater Wesleyan. He attended the last meeting of the Board on December 16, and went on record as being heartily in favor of this forward step.

Mr. Jewett was in the insurance business, and claims the distinction of having been the first man to take up that business in Macon. He was a member of the Board of Stewards of the Mulberry Street Methodist Church.

Having graduated from Emory College in 1874, he married Katie Browne within a few years, and would have celebrated his golden anniversary soon.

He is survived by his wife, fifteen grandchildren and seven children: Mrs. G. K. Hardeman, Mrs. C. S. Bridge, Mrs. Conrad Renfroe, Mrs. J. T. Budd, Miss Mamie Jewett, George B. Jewett and Howard C. Jewett. He is also survived by one sister, Mrs. Kittie Jewett Williams.

New Clubs

WIFE OF BISHOP AINSWORTH ORGANIZES ORLANDO GROUP OF ALUMNAE

FORMER students of Wesleyan College, Macon, Ga., organized into an Orlando group Saturday afternoon at a delightful tea given at the home of Mrs. Alexander Akerman, 21 Cheney Place, in honor of Mrs. W. N. Ainsworth.

"Mrs. Ainsworth is a Wesleyan graduate and past-president of the Alumnae Association. Mrs. Ainsworth expressed herself as anxious to bring Wesleyan women in every city together, and it was under her direction that the group of this city was organized with the following officers: Mrs. J. M. Christian, president; Mrs. C. M. Slaughter, secretary; Mrs. H. A. Reppard, treasurer; Mrs. John T. Fuller, program chairman; Mrs. J. A. Avary, publicity chairman, and Mrs. Alexander Akerman, notification chairman.

"Mrs. T. N. King, of Williston, was an out-of-town Wesleyan guest.

"Announcement was made of another meeting of the Wesleyan group, which will be held in February, and all former students of Wesleyan, resident in Orlando, are asked to attend. Definite place and time will be announced later."

The above account from an Orlando paper, together with cordial letters of co-operation and plans from the president and secretary, give us confidence and pride in this new Florida club.

THE YOUNG AND BUSY ALBANY CLUB

"Graduates and former students of Wesleyan College met at the Hotel Gordon December 8 to organize a permanent Wesleyan Club. The following officers were elected: Mrs. Stanley Henderson, president; Mrs. I. C. Fields, vice president; Miss Kathryn Pate, secretary and treasurer; Mrs. W. M. Baldwin, press chairman.

"The members decided to name the organization 'The Greater Wesleyan Club,' with the purpose of raising money in some way for 'Greater Wesleyan,' and that the first effort would be to invite Mr. James Boone of New York to give a recital during the Christmas holidays under the auspices of the club."

These Albany daughters of Wesleyan were not content with mere plans, but half-column newspaper stories with bold headlines, "Greater Wesleyan Concert Expected to Draw Throngs," and "Greater Wesleyan Concert Justifies Advance Notices," proved the earnestness and success of these plans.

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Have you a Wesleyan Club in Your Town?

Association News

NOMINATING THE TRUSTEE

Each spring it is the privilege of each Wesleyan graduate and former student to have her part in nominating the one Alumnae Trustee that is elected every year.

Mrs. W. D. Lamar's term expires at this coming commencement and she or any alumna may be nominated to succeed her. As there can be only one trustee from Macon at any time, the expiration of Mrs. Lamar's term makes a Macon woman eligible this year.

Loyalty to country or college demands an active part in all elections. It is *your* responsibility to see that the alumna best qualified to serve Wesleyan receives the nomination. Send in your ballot today. (See p. 44.)

* * *

THE COUNCIL MEETING

The interesting features of the Council Meeting on October 30 were a talk on Wesleyan's Progress by President Quillian, the inspiration of "Wesleyan Spirit" from Mrs. Lott Warren of Atlanta, Corresponding Secretary, and the "Work of the A. A. U. W." by Miss Florence Bernd. Mrs. W. D. Anderson, National President, presided and the work of the clubs for the year was the subject of the business discussion. The importance of the Council to the Alumnae Association is tremendous and will increase with each meeting as it acts as a clearing house for the business of the Association. It is composed of the

President or representative of every Wesleyan club, the Executive Committee, the Alumnae Trustees, and the chairmen of standing committees.

* * *

The executive committee's acceptance of Helen Roberts Ross' resignation as Second Vice-President of the Association was on their part merely a postponement—until her health improves—of the valuable service to the national alumnae work of this splendid and beloved Wesleyan girl.

Alleen Poer Hinton's appointment to the vacancy caused by Mrs. Ross' resignation gives assurance that the work of this office will be promoted with interest and efficiency. Her plans are to carry on an intensive organization of Wesleyan clubs this spring with each club already formed sponsoring as many new clubs as possible. Mrs. Hinton's presidency of so important an organization as the Macon Y. W. C. A., the Macon History Club, and her work as Recording Secretary of the South Georgia Conference, admirably qualify her for the "Club Work" of the Association.

* * *

Jennie Loyall, Alumnae Secretary, attended a meeting of the Executive Committee of the Association of Alumni Secretaries of America at Columbia University, December 4, 5. The other members of the committee present were the secretaries of Wellesley, Elmira, Cornell, Columbia, Harvard, University of Vermont, University of Ohio, Bates, and LeHigh.

Reinforcement in the Alumnae Office

On February the first, Eunice Thompson, editor of the 1925 annual that won the all-American rating, returns to Wesleyan to assist in the Alumnae work. The college honors won—membership in

the honor society, basket ball and tennis and swimming championships,—high scholarship and enthusiasm for Wesleyan insure valuable aid from her for every interest of the Wesleyan alumnae.

Wesleyan Today

A NEW DAY FOR BASKETBALL!

Better late than never—and that is basketball at Wesleyan! The games will be played on February 22 with all the "good ole pep and zip." And, grander still, an alumnae team is being organized in Macon which is going to be allowed the privilege of challenging, and they, too, will flaunt their colors once more on high. Not calling any names—but there are six all-star girls right in Macon, and all four colors are represented in the six. Guess who, now—two red and whites, two lavender and whites, one green and gold, and one gold and white.

With the enthusiasm that is being manifested over the first practices of the teams, there may be two alumnae teams to play on Wesleyan's New Basketball Day.

The girls in college are practicing with lots of pep, and basketball is not going to suffer through a mere changing of the date. S-h-h! There are even faint rumors afloat that there might be a holiday granted for this auspicious time, and then the only difference will be the substitution of a hatchet for the proverbial turkey.

If you want a berth on the Alumnae team apply early, for they are going fast! Come back and see your own team play for a winner on this day of new things at Wesleyan.

The 1925 Stunt Night was a wonderful success this year, even as in times gone by. The cup will adorn the Town Girls' Sitting Room this year because it was their stunt, The Perils of Petunia Prue, which won it. With Freida Kaplan as author and Virginia Childs as leading lady, all of the odds seemed to be with it. The chorus of freshmen added much to its chance of "taking the cake."

* * *

The freshmen Soccer team won the championship this fall with a score of 3-2 against the seniors. The games were not played the best two out of three as in basketball. Soccer is stirring up

a great deal of pep among the students and bids fair to become a tradition as dear to the heart as basketball.

* * *

The superlative girls, whose election was sponsored by the Vetteropt staff, include: Three prettiest; Eleanor Brownfield, Florence Thomas, Virginia Griffin; Pauline Ellis, best all-round girl; Freida Kaplan, most capable; Dorothy Thomas, most popular; Frances Holland, most athletic; ReLee Mallory, most lovable; Blythe McKay, most stately; Catherine Catchings, daintiest; Marion Fulghum, cutest; Louise Johnson, wittiest; and Isabella Harris, wisest.

Have you a Wesleyan Club in Your Town?

Delegates to the Wellesley conference of the Woman's Intercollegiate Association of Student Governments were Frances Horner and Pauline Ellis. Wesleyan is an associate member of this organization this year, and will come into full membership at the next meeting.

* * *

The Young People's Conference at Memphis, Tenn., was attended by fourteen representatives from Wesleyan, also Dr. and Mrs. Quillian, Dr. W. K. Greene, and Miss Lois Rogers.

* * *

Wesleyan was represented at the World Court Conference held during the fall in Atlanta. A straw vote was taken on the subject by the committee when they returned from the meeting.

* * *

The new city auditorium's formal opening was the occasion of an address by

What Does the A. A. U. W. Do?

Wesleyan's membership in the American Association of University women interests many more alumnae since the removal of all question of "date of graduation". The A. A. U. W. now holds that when a college has been admitted to membership, all of its graduates regardless of how long ago they obtained their diplomas, are eligible to membership also. That being the case, Wesleyan women living where there are "local branches" of the A. A. U. W. will be interested in the function of this organization. The following are its activities:

1. Provides a large number of scholarships for undergraduate women in colleges and universities.
2. Administers and awards 11 fellowships for graduate work in the U. S. and in foreign countries.
3. Improves the condition of women students in physical education, medical supervision, housing and social life.
4. Upholds women members of faculties in getting proper salary, promotion

Dr. Quillian. This was quite an honor to Dr. Quillian and Wesleyan, as it was a city wide project and was largely attended by the citizens and visitors.

* * *

The Macon Writer's Club is featuring a series of lectures on the Drama, by Miss Agnes Hamilton, of the Wesleyan English department.

* * *

The Annual Y. W. C. A. Christmas tree was given this year to the children of the Methodist orphanage, and was the usual occasion of delight to both the children and the girls.

* * *

The Freshman Commission held a Japanese Bazaar before the Christmas holidays. It was under the direction of Miss Mary Michaux, vice-president of the Y. W. C. A. Many dainty gifts of an oriental nature were displayed for sale.

A. A. U. W. Do?

and tenure.

5. Encourages international relationships among university women by exchange of professors and fellows, by a biennial international convention, and by exchange of information and courtesy.
6. Supports a National and International Club in Washington, D. C. as a center of work and fellowship.
7. Publishes a magazine devoted to information and discussion concerning subjects of interest and importance to university women.
8. Suggests educational policies for national work, prepares an educational program for over 280 local branches, and carries on educational research.
9. Stimulates university women to continue intellectual growth after graduation, and to contribute in every possible way to the welfare of their communities.
10. Maintains a National Headquarters in Washington, D. C. for the business of the Association.

Departmental Notes

A COURSE TO HELP WESLEYAN GIRLS "FIND THEMSELVES"

Miss Katherine Alston, assistant in student personnel work on the staff of the Southern Woman's Educational Alliance from Richmond, and Miss Margaret Leyburn of the staff of the Atlanta office have each visited Wesleyan recently in connection with the "Find Yourself Course" that Wesleyan will give next fall under the direction of the Alliance.

"The best data available indicates that an average of ten years is spent by the graduates of our colleges before they find work for which they are best adapted" is the startling report recently made by two of the leading educational research councils in the country. Ten years of shifting and uncertainty! To prevent this waste is the object of this "Find Yourself Course." It is to assist the student in making a wise choice of vocation and to inform them about the special training needed for success in all vocations open to women, including that of home-making.

Wesleyan students' particular needs will be considered by the Alliance as it plans the course to be given here. Throughout the spring, members of its staff will make student contacts and a study of the curriculum and vocation needs and opportunities here.

The "find yourself" course will have three phases. First, it gives the girl an understanding of her place in the present economic and social system by tracing woman's part in society from the days of the primitive group life through the Middle Ages, when all activities were in the home, to the effect of the industrial revolution on women's occupations and their present life with factory, mill, bakery.

Second, it gives the girl the values

of Wesleyan's curriculum and the relation of its various courses to life outside. Members of the faculty will each present the cultural and professional value of their field.

Third, it will give the student an acquaintance with some vocational field in which she is interested. She will make a survey of this particular field, and from this experience will know how to make an intelligent investigation of any vocation that she might ever care to enter.

* * *

Two of the Master Artist recitals have been given during the fall and have been highly gratifying. The first was a trio of artists, Madame Evelyn Scotney, Frederick Scotney, and Hugh Hodgson.

Madame Scotney is a coloratura soprano of note, Gunster is a concert tenor, and Hodgson is a Georgia boy who has attained a high place in the field of accompanists.

The second concert was given by Alexander Brailowsky, a Russian pianist. The critic said that this was one of the very few landmarks in the musical offerings of Macon.

* * *

Miss Rosetta Rivers, head of the Art Department, has instituted an educational art board where each week she places some famous painting, with brief notes explaining its history. These pictures have been wonderfully interesting and instructive.

An art bazaar was held at Christmas-time and many lovely things from the commercial art and ceramic art departments were put on sale.

* * *

Miss Callie Cook, head of the ceramic art department, won several first prizes on her exhibit at the Georgia State Fair in Macon this fall. She had first prize

Have you a Wesleyan Club in Your Town?

for the best general display, the most artistic piece of luster work, several individual plates, and other prizes.

* * *

The expression department presented a delightful comedy during the month of December, called the Romantic Young Lady. The play was put on and directed by Miss Anne Chenault Wallace, head of the department. The cast was splendidly chosen, and they presented a most creditable performance.

* * *

The newest development in the Biology department is the organization of a Biology Club, the purpose of which is to develop the interest in the subject outside of class work and to meet to discuss interesting phases of the work. Speakers will be invited to address the members of the club from time to time.

* * *

Prof. Leon P. Smith, head of the department of Chemistry and Geology, has been asked to write a handbook of Mineralogy for the Boy Scout Council of America, because of his superior knowledge and great interest in the subject. He will also offer a new course in Mineralogy for the Spring term.

* * *

Dr. W. K. Greene, dean of the faculty and head of the English department, is the author of an article which appeared in a recent issue of the Modern Language association publication on "The Pearl" a Middle English poem. The Pearl has been discussed by a great many authorities on English Literature and is a question for debate among them.

* * *

The Home Economics department, under the supervision of Miss Maude Chaplin, entertained the college faculty with a lovely tea just before the holidays.

A beautiful exhibit was made at this time of the cakes and candies which the girls in the department had been making for Christmas.

The Italian Club, which was organized last Fall in the Modern Language department, had a lovely Christmas program of readings and Christmas carols in Italian, which were composed by Dr. Jane Esther Wolfe, head of this department.

* * *

The German Club has just recently been organized under the direction of Miss Lily Iris Whitman, head of the Germanic language department. This club includes in its membership two of the Alumnae who are holding positions in the college: Miss Elizabeth Winn, registrar and secretary to the dean, and Miss Margaret Bell, assistant in physics and secretary to the committee on admissions.

* * *

During the month of November a Science Club was organized composed of the members of the advanced classes in the mathematic and science departments. The honorary members from the faculty are: Prof. J. C. Hinton, Prof. Leon P. Smith, Dr. Fredrick Wood, and Misses Ruth Leonard, Leona Letson, and Margaret Bell.

An article by Dr. Wood, new head of the mathematics department, appears in another part of this magazine.

* * *

According to the changed program of athletics, Miss Ernestine Grote, head of the physical education department, has announced that the annual basketball tilts will be held on February 22 of this year. This date bids fair to become as famous in Wesleyan annals as Thanksgiving; and Miss Grote is expecting her entire bunch of old fans back (which means of course all alumnae of the college).

* * *

The department of Religious Education entertained with a delightful reception in honor of some of the delegates attending the South Georgia Conference in Macon

last Fall, particularly the members of the Sunday School Board. About fifty guests were present.

Miss Lois Rogers, head of this department, attended the Young People's Conference held at Memphis, Tenn., during the Christmas holidays.

* * *

Dr. Bertha Ann Reuter of the history and economics department attended the meeting of the American Historical Association at Ann Arbor, Mich., during the Christmas holidays.

This department has just recently organized an International Relations Club which will meet to discuss current problems of relations. It is their purpose to invite distinguished speakers to their meetings to discuss these questions, also.

* * *

Miss M. Virginia Garner, head of the journalism department, attended the annual meeting of the American Association of Teachers of Journalism in New York, during the Christmas holidays.

Miss Garner was elected vice-president of this organization which, as was stated by the officers, is not a compliment to her but an honor richly deserved because of her faithful work in the asso-

ciation.

* * *

Prof. George E. Rosser, head of the Biblical Literature department, spent his Christmas holidays attending the meeting of the Association of Teachers of Biblical Literature at Columbia University. The meetings were held in Earl Hall.

A letter has recently been received from Mrs. Minnie Smith Zeigler, of Toledo, Ohio, who is a prominent missionary and social service worker, saying that her study of the Bible under Dr. Rosser while at Wesleyan had been invaluable to her in her church work.

* * *

The Thurstone Intelligence Tests, given to the entire student body during the Fall semester, were an interesting work of the philosophy and education department under the direction of Dr. Sarah M. Ritter.

These tests have as their purpose the correlation of the intelligence of a student with the courses of study taken at the college.

It was very encouraging to the students who found through these tests that they were not using the full development of their intelligence in their school work.

THE BOOK

Have you bought Wesleyan's only biography? You should read it because:

1. It tells you of Wesleyan's true history.
2. It carries you back to girlhood days.
3. It thrills you with the glory of being a Wesleyanne.

IT IS

The Life Story of Alice Culler Cobb
By Miss Mary Culler White

Order from: Alumnae Office Wesleyan College, Macon, Ga.

Have you a Wesleyan Club in Your Town?

Class Notes

HERE AND THERE

Kate Lyons Ainsworth (Mrs. Malcolm Ainsworth) and little Eloise are in Macon with Bishop and Mrs. Ainsworth. They plan soon to join Mr. Ainsworth in Bradenton, Fla., where he is secretary of the Chamber of Commerce.

Edna Arnold Copeland has moved from Elberton, but not to Florida,—to Asheville, N. C.

Mary Helen Smith (Mrs. Fred Herndon) has a young daughter not yet a year old. She is living in Elberton.

Mamie Jones (M. '24) is attending Emerson's School of Oratory in Boston, address—265 Marlborough St.

Eva Brewer (M. '24) is teaching at the R. F. D. school at her home in Hartwell.

Liliias Baldwin (ex-'27) is teaching at Apalachee, Ga.

Kate Cooper's picture recently appeared in *The Constitution*, with a sketch of the splendid work she is doing in Korea. The article stated: "It was in a chapel service at Wesleyan College on Sunday evening twenty years ago that this young woman heard the call to foreign service." She is now superintendent of the evangelistic center, Wonsan, Korea.

Gray Goodwyn Worsham is very happy over her baby daughter. She is living in Macon on High Street.

Frances Parks Mathews has a daughter, Marilyn Frances, and, together with young Orville they are now in Macon with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. O. A. Parks. Elmyr Parks is doing splendid work at Goucher College.

The many friends of *Mattie Lewis Kaderly*, *Blanche Mallory Binns* and *Jelksie Lewis* sympathize with them in their recent bereavement caused by the death of their mother, Mrs. E. Y. Mallory.

1857

No alumna is busier than is our oldest, *Mrs. Loula Kendall Rogers* at her home in Tennille. She is engaged in clubwork of all kinds,—church, D. A. R., U. D. C.—has had a wedding in the family, and has found time to collect some interesting documents and data of Wesleyan in connection with her office as Third vice-president of the alumnae association. In the midst of all these activities she writes, "I am crazy to read Dr. Lucian L. Knight's book of *Travels Tracking the Sunset*."

1862

Bessie Reed Napier (Mrs. Briggs Napier) is being congratulated upon the unusual record that her grandson, Briggs Napier, has made in the junior high school of Detroit. His parents recently received a letter from the principal of the school saying, "It is not often in the career of a principal that he has an opportunity of writing a letter of this type. It has come to my notice in the office that Briggs Napier is the only pupil out of four hundred who received E on all his subjects on his last report."

1877

Esther McElrath Poe is happily situated in Hattiesburg, Miss., with two splendid daughters in her home with her, and a married daughter living in the same town. Her son lives in Tarpon Springs, Fla.

1881

The following poem was written by *Annie Hopkins Daves* April 5, 1830, after the subject had been assigned the class in composition by Dr. Smith. His criticism is given at the end.

MY TEACHERS

First and foremost in the band

Of the faculty of W. F. College

Is William Capers Bass, D. D.

A man far famed for knowledge.

With reverend mien, and aspect grave,
He adds new leaflets to his laurels
By his lectures grand and eloquent
On metaphysics and morals.

Now comes one of youthful age (?);
His blushing face and silvery voice
Are known by every one in town
And daily *doth* our hearts rejoice.

And though of years he has so few,
Yet still the wonder grows
Among his friends and pupils too
That one small head can carry all he
knows.

Concerning language, ancient, modern
None can propound a query
That fails to be answered sharp and clear
By Professor J. T. Derry.

The talented Dr. Harrison
Professor of Natural Science
Against the pranks of college girls
Doth daily breathe defiance.

Although she is a woman
One look from Mrs. Cobb
Will tame the wildest scholar here
And quell the rudest mob.

Shakespeare thinks the being
Unmoved by music is inhuman
And in his sentiments does agree
Professor J. H. Newman.

The Nightingale dare not compare
Her sweetest notes with Miss Tacie's;
We cannot add to Miss Zetella
Another one of music's graces.

Praises of Miss Mason's Works
Are echoed in every heart,
For in her paintings, sketches and the
like,
Nature is defied by Art.

I've sung my teachers' virtues now
In simple, (I hope not foolish) rhyme;
Pray Dr. Smith reward my verse,
And mark me "ten" this time.

ANNIE H. HOPKINS
April 5th, 1880 W. F. College

CRITICISM ON THE POEM

Consult your grammar, Smith's or any
other,
And there you cannot fail to see
That unlike Abel and his brother,
The *verb* and *subject* must agree.

Your poem's tone is lively, even jolly;
But then the wisest men you see,
Do sometimes relish nonsense, even
folly;
Much more the young like you and me.

1883

"In my summer wanderings I met several graduates of our dear Alma Mater and this poem reveals the work of one (Willie Reynolds, A. B., 1883, Barnesville, Ga.) who received four medals in her educational branches yet on account of home duties never had an opportunity of imparting her superior instruction to others. She was a ministering angel to her Mother, nursed her younger brother in illness, was the only comfort of an aged Grandmother of ninety-seven years of age, prepared meals and medicines several years for an invalid uncle until his death, and is now the sole companion of her aunt who is blind!"

Loula Kendall Rogers,
3rd Vice-President.

BUSY HANDS

BY WILLIE REYNOLDS

My hands have done more for others
Than they have ever done for me,—
They have ministered to weak and weary
And helped the blind to see.

They have heeded the call of duty
And oft been raised in prayer
To ask for strength to lighten
Another's need and care.

They've often played with the children
And fondled their curly heads
And fashioned dolls and teddy bears
And smoothed their trundle beds.

They have carried many a burden
To aid some other one,
They have given themselves in service
Till their own weary task was done.

And when I close my last account,
I'll need no eulogy of bands,
Or great applause—for I shall *know*
That mine have been faithful hands!

1886

Minnie Rice, for many years one of the most beloved and helpful women of Macon in her position as librarian of Price's Library, recently resigned. Lelia Artope (known to her Wesleyan classmates for the two medals that she won in voice) has been appointed by the City to that position.

1888

Belle Stewart Wooten writes "A long illness during the summer and fall has prevented my making a visit to the college, but my interest has not grown less and along with the enclosed check to Greater Wesleyan I am sending my love and loyalty to my Alma Mater."

Georgia Ficklen Shankle (Mrs. A. G.) moved in November from Elberton to Cedartown where her husband is pastor of the Methodist church. It is good to have her back in Georgia after the several years that her husband was a prominent member of the Louisiana conference. Her daughter, Julia Victoria, the youngest child, is at home. Her son, Arthur, is in business in Jacksonville, and her older son, Warren, graduated from Tulane University and married a Louisiana girl several years ago.

1889

From Annie Napier Edwards (Mrs. W. A.) in Edwardsburg, Idaho, has come the following warm and interesting letter, "The Wesleyan Alumnae has just reached me having come to the hills by dog team. I read with particular interest the article by Mr. Harry Edwards.

"We have wonderful wild animals out

here and I have wondered if the college would like a head of some kind or a skin or if gold, silver, copper and every kind of ore would find a place in your mineral cabinet.

"So far as I know there is only one other graduate of Wesleyan in Idaho and she lives in Boise. I have seen her once but when I was there last spring she had gone to Georgia to visit and Edwardsburg is a long way into the wilderness so she may not come over my trail very often."

Annie Moody Dodge (Mrs. O. J.) lives in Delta, Ohio, where her husband is secretary of the board of education.

Lella Clark is president of the Business and Professional Women's club in Macon and is writing a series of interesting feature stories about the members of the club and their work in Macon for the Sunday Telegraph. Wesleyan alumnae are necessarily among her subjects, Viola Ross Napier, Hattie Jarvis Kaigler, Frances Peabody.

Laura Cook McIntyre (Mrs. Alexander McIntyre) lives in Jasper, Ala., 2000 Euclid Ave. She is the sister of Rev. Osgood Cook, popular member of the South Georgia Conference and trustee of Wesleyan.

1891

Ruth Lester Moore (Mrs. T. J.) lives in Sumratt, Miss., Box 405.

1892

Margaret Moore Jarrell was a visitor at the college during the meeting of the South Georgia Conference in Macon. She is living in Atlanta and is a splendid help to her husband who is chairman of the Hospital Board.

Amy Cone Mathers lives in White Springs, Fla.

Claudia Little, for several years a successful teacher in the primary department of the Waycross public school, spent a week-end in Macon during the session of the South Georgia Conference.

Kate Brown Reid has been living in Hattiesburg, Miss., but has recently moved to Birmingham, Ala.

1894

MISS LUCY KEEN WEDS is the heading of a yellowed newspaper clipping that a friend of the bride has saved for twenty-five years. The account states "The wedding of Miss Lucy Keen to Hon. F. M. Johnson of Gainesville was an event the like of which is seldom witnessed by the citizens of Oglethorpe." This momentous event was indeed a "Wesleyan wedding" for "the ceremony was performed by Rev. Dr. Hammond, in that style characteristic of that eminent divine and president of Wesleyan college of which institution the bride is a graduate. The wedding march was executed by the charming Miss Sallie Shinholser of Macon. Miss Shinholser is considered one of the finest musicians of the Central city and was a classmate of the bride."

1897

Edith Stetson Coleman's (Mrs. S. T.) attractive daughter, Eugenia, is studying at St. Timothy's in Baltimore, and her son, Stetson, at Yale. Edith went to see them at Thanksgiving and had the pleasure of seeing Stetson, one of the few Georgia boys to ever make the Yale team, play in the game in which he won the title in northern papers of "the gritty Georgia right-end." Samuel, Jr., graduated at Yale a year ago and has filled a long hoped-for plan of his parents by returning to Macon and entering the successful business of his father.

Mary Mabbett Bowman, Quitman, visited her daughters, who are studying in the Conservatory, during the Thanksgiving holidays.

Alice Myers Rumph, Marshallville, was also a guest at dinner in the Conservatory during the holidays. She has two sons and a lovely little daughter who is planning to come to Wesleyan.

Bertha Wood is teaching Mathematics in the Columbus high school. Address, 1008 Peachtree Street, Columbus, Ga.

1903

Cleta Quillian Cleveland (Mrs. Harry L.) has moved from Elberton to Miami, Fla.

Myrtle Fennell Waldo sent us a check and wrote "I enjoy 'The Wesleyan Alumnae' very, very much and hope to receive each issue next year." She lives in Gainesville, Fla. 724 E. Main St.

Mary Johnstone (Mrs. Edwin Kagin) now lives in Massachusetts since her interesting experiences in foreign fields. Her address is Megonko, Natick, Mass. R. F. D. 10.

Stella Austin (Mrs. M. L. Stannard) lives in Los Angeles, Calif. 264 S. Normandie Ave.

1904

Helen Roberts Ross' many friends will be delighted to know that she is at home rapidly regaining her strength after her recent successful operation at the Wesley Memorial Hospital.

Louise Lin experienced a painful though not serious injury in an automobile accident at her home in Mississippi during the Christmas holidays.

1905

Margie Burks is now teaching Spanish at the University of Illinois at Urbana. All the old Wesleyan girls will be delighted to know that she and Mrs. Burks are in this attractive university town of 16,000, unique in that it is occupied entirely by the university,—with its hospital forest for the school of forestry, etc.

Opie Smith Guerry's husband has recently been given a loving cup in Montezuma for being the "best citizen." A committee decided that he had rendered the most unselfish and valued service to the community. He is chairman of the Board of Education, which has built a \$150,000 high school.

1907

Maude Fisher Sprague had an interesting article published in the Tallahassee Daily Democrat, October 18th, called "Book Chatter and Such." It, of course, was "cleverly and entertainingly done."

1908

Sadie Howard Cheatham was recently elected president of the Home Demonstration Council of Bibb County. Exterior home improvement will be the project of the coming year.

Emma Mae Tate (M. B.), now Mrs. John A. Horton, is president of the U. D. C. at her home in Belton, S. C. She has four boys and two girls. All of them are in school except the two youngest ones.

1909

Lillie Rowan Hutchinson received an M. A. degree in Religious Education, as did her husband, at the mid-winter convocation at Emory University, December 21, it was announced at the annual meeting of the South Georgia Conference.

1910

Leonora Smith is teaching in Tallahassee, Fla., at the State College for Women. Her permanent address is 373 Greenwood Ave., Atlanta.

Lucile Singleton Guthrie (Art) is living in Jacksonville, Fla., at 217 Osceola St.

Susie Mae Greer (Mrs. T. W. Hollis) played at Eloise's wedding in Oglethorpe in December. Susie Mae lives at Buena Vista.

Jessie Isaacs Bernd's youngest daughter was born November 23rd. Jessie has two other children. Her oldest is a boy, and her second a girl.

1911

Celeste Dunbar McNiece is in Miami. Address 211-213 N. E. First Ave.

1912

Two items of news of Ollie Barmore Kincaid (44 W. 10th Street, Atlanta) make an interesting combination—one is

of a trip to Asheville and Grove Park Inn; the other is of her enthusiastic interests at the Druid Hills Methodist Church.

Authentic news from Dillon, S. C., itself said that Mary Bethea "was not married yet" but would be soon. She has been teaching some in the schools of Dillon since she graduated.

Annie Sue Bonnell Pearce is back at Gainesville where "her husband" is professor of French at Brenau. They spent last winter in Chicago while "Heywood" studied for his Ph. D. They have two children, "Johnny" and "Sister."

Ruth Calhoun Shackleford, after receiving her A. M. from Emory several years ago, taught English most successfully at Newnan. Recently she married Rev. T. H. Shackleford, pastor of the Lovejoy Methodist Memorial there.

Alice Domingos Evans was back at commencement time two years ago upon her return from Panama. We liked her two new sons and Capt. Evans, and are glad that they are now stationed in U. S. at Ft. Eustis, Va.

Louise Hart has for several years been teaching in West Virginia. Her home address is still Buena Vista, Ga.

Kathleen Hudson Garner lives in Atlanta too, and she and Ollie are still friends. Her address is 640 Highland Avenue.

Martha King Johnson is happy over her son, Raymond, Jr., who came in October. She lives in Waycross where "Raymond" is a successful physician.

Jennie Loyall is delighted indeed to be back at Wesleyan. She is there as Alumnae Secretary. This past summer she was lucky enough to have a delightful three months trip to Europe.

Wilma Orr lives in Ft. Valley, and takes an active part in civic and club interests there. On a recent trip to Florida, she saw Ves Parker in Arcadia, who looks not a day older. Ves has attracted the admiration of all who know

her by the devoted care she has given Vivian and Zeb's two little girls since Vivian's death of the Flu several years ago.

Camilla *Pharr* Barnett's (Ortega, Fla.) sister, "Vohammie", was one of the outstanding 1925 graduates in scholarship and activities. Camilla has four attractive children. They have been distressed this fall over little "Vohammie's" serious illness with infantile paralysis. She is improving now.

Alleen *Hinton* Poer has recently set up a household of her own in the attractive new Massee Apartments. She has become one of the leading club women of Macon. This past year she was president of the Macon History Club and of the Y. W. C. A., itself, a tremendous organization. She is now Vice-President of the Wesleyan Alumnae Association, in charge of clubs. Dr. Hinton, better known to us as "Charlie", is considered one of the best diagnosticians in Macon. Alleen's bob is becoming.

Mabel *Rawlings* Gunnels lives in Tennille, and took an active part in the Greater Wesleyan dinner there last year.

Lucile *Ray* Lawton has become almost a lady of leisure in Birmingham, where they are not only boarding but where the public schools have the "work-play-study" plan, and keep her two boys the greater part of the day. Walter, Jr., skipped the "lower fourth" grade last year, and was in the "bright high", and Ben was in the first grade making many friends by his impetuous, generous nature. Walter, Sr., has a responsible position with the "Mutual Life Insurance Company". Lucile rather awed some of us by writing that she was reading and enjoying "Mind in the Making". Her next letter was more cheering: she returned the book to the library after keeping it out four weeks, owing twenty-two cents on it, and reading three chapters. Her address is 1115 St. Charles St.

Walter *Tilley* Pierce has an attractive son, and her husband is a most enterprising banker.

Winnifred *Tumlin* Smith has three boys, and is secretary of the Wesleyan club in Tifton. Her husband is a merchant there.

Lucile *Arnold* Mangham has been living in Atlanta, 824 Piedmont Ave., but recently mail has been returned from her; who knows her correct address? Drop a card to the alumnae office. And if you know any news about our classmates, tell the rest of us. We want to keep that 1912 spirit alive.

1913

It was good to have the following letter from Annie *Dickey* Jones. She lives in Marietta now and her husband is presiding elder of that district and is considered one of the promising young ministers of the North Georgia Conference. "The Wesleyan Alumnae" came today and I enjoyed it so much and think it a splendid publication. I can see that Wesleyan is growing right along and I am glad indeed that it is, so that my three girls can have even better advantages than I did. I always look for news from the class of 1913 and am disappointed when I do not see any.

"Emma Mae Rambo lives here and is teaching science in our Marietta High School.

"Mary *Starr* Rogers lives in Atlanta and is clerical supervisor of the 'Western Union'.

"Emily *Melton* McNelly lives in Atlanta on Emory Drive. She has a daughter now, Emily Helen, born in April."

Johnnie *Atkinson* Page lives in Columbia, S. C., where Mr. Page is assistant attorney-general of the state.

Hattie Stubbs is temporarily in Florida at Tavares (P. O. Box 236), but Savannah is still her home and her address there is 1120 Park Ave. E.

Kathleen McRae (Mrs. John Murphree)

lives at Iona Park, Texas.

Rebecca Branham Blackshear (Mrs. Robert H.) is still in New York and is now settled at 36 Grove Street for three years. She is interested in Wesleyan in her old loyal spirit, and delighted the alumnae office by asking that a copy of the magazine that she had missed be sent to her. She has twin sons.

Ella Bess *McMichael* Schmeisser was at the college just before the Christmas holidays visiting her sister Merrill, a member of the 1926 class, president of student government and a splendid girl. Ella Bess looks well. Her bob and her fur coat are both becoming. Her husband was with her; he is a professor in the medical college of the University of Tennessee at Memphis and an attractive "in-law" for our Wesleyan family.

1915

Catherine Holmes (Mrs. Fred Sullivan) has moved from Culloden for the first time since she left Wesleyan, and is in Jacksonville, Fla. at 2703 Sydney St.

1916

The class of 1916 will be grieved to learn of the death of our class president, Annie Pet Powell Bell, on August the fifth at her home in Mobile, Ala. She left three children, the youngest being an adorable girl fifteen months old. Her mother whom we all knew at Wesleyan also is keeping house for her husband and children. The address is 8 West St. Floclaire, Mobile.

1917

Minnie Smith Zeigler (Mrs. Ralph ex-'13, is living in Toledo, Ohio where her husband is owner of the Zeigler Insurance Agency. Minnie is most active and successful in missionary and church work there. She is District and Associate Conference Secretary of the Junior Department of the Woman's Home Missionary Society. Her district made a gain of 500 during the past year, the largest in the conference. She is also a member

of the faculty of the Toledo Week Day Bible School which operates under the auspices of the Toledo Churches and the public schools of the city.

1918

Lillian Bass Byers has a new daughter at her home in Salem, Ohio (157 McKinley Ave.) Mary Jefferies is the name. Minnie Bass is now visiting them.

Margaret Thompson (Mrs. Arthur Richter) has an attractive daughter four years old. She lives in Savannah, 1313 47th St. E.

Mr. and Mrs. Miller White (Allie Jeff Doster) announce the birth of a daughter the first week in January. Allie Jeff's three year old son is a fine fellow.

1919

Dr. and Mrs. Fred Crenshaw (Alberta Thomas) announce the birth of a son, Fred Crenshaw, Jr., on August 13. They are living in Akson, Ala.

Paula Snelling is teaching at Lanier High School for Girls in Macon. Her address is 5 Rose Place.

A lovely photograph of McKibben Lane, Jr., son of Linda Anderson Lane, appeared in the Macon papers a few weeks ago. The cut line said: "McKibben's charming mother is president of the Saturday Morning Music Club and his father has been president of the Civitans for the past year."

Frances Gurr McLanahan has named her son, born in Paris in December, Alexander Hawley, Junior. Mrs. Land is in France spending the winter.

Sarah Dosia Bowden is in Atlanta as head of the expression department of the Conservatory of Music.

Bessie Tappan Farris, Mary Frank McClure Chandler, Gladys Butner Jennings, Paula Snelling and Marjorie White send a round robin letter two or three times a year, to keep in touch with each other.

1920

Elizabeth Baugh Glaze is living in Winter Haven, Fla., now.

Susie Fountain Woods is living in Monticello, Ga.

Nell Bates Penland writes "I received the 'Wesleyan Alumnae' today and have already devoured every word of it. I am enclosing a check for this year's subscription, I do not want to miss a copy. Dr. Penland and I were in Macon in August on our way to the mountains. I took him up to dear old Wesleyan and showed him every nook and corner and we thoroughly enjoyed the visit. I saw 'my room-mate' while we were in Atlanta; she used to be Nona Patterson, but is now Mrs. Claud Smith. She is as happy as a lark and is the same old Nona." Nell herself is secretary of the Woman's Auxiliary of the Ware County Medical Society.

We are glad that Ruth Flinn has found some interesting work in her special line nearer Wesleyan. She is teaching in the "Opportunity" school in Savannah this year. Address—In care of the Board of Education, Bull and Hull Streets.

1921

Annie Bowie (Expression) from Summit, Ga., has opened a studio in Atlanta. Recently there was an attractive picture of her in the Journal with these lines: "Who is to direct the class in public-speaking for the woman's civic club of West End."

Lora Waterman Burke is spending the winter in Birmingham.

1922

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Sheehan (Ruth Holt) announce the birth of a son, Jim Holt Sheehan, on August 27th. They live in Macon.

Amy Quillian is assistant librarian at the Emory University library this year.

Mamie Henslee Lewis has a young son, Joe, Jr.

Lena Bell Brannen is teaching in Raeford, N. C.

Mary Rose Brown Littlejohn is living in Tugalo, Ga., now where her husband

is with the Georgia Railway and Power Company.

Frances Felton is not with the Vogue Company any longer but is living in New York; her address is 604 W. 115th St., Apartment A.

1923

Rebekah Oliphant Anthony is moving this month to Emory University where she and "Mack" will study together. They have been at Brooklet, Ga., for two years where her husband has been very successful as a minister. He is to continue his theological work and she will do graduate work.

Leslie Quillian Freeman is living in Newnan.

Mildred Baird Hall has just recently been elected president of the Utility Club in Macon which is composed of the young married set and debutants. This club is petitioning the National Junior League of America for membership. A lovely picture of "Millie" appeared in both of the Macon papers when she was elected.

Elizabeth Jones, Macon, was one of the pages at the U. D. C. Convention held recently at Hot Springs, Ark.

Julia Almond Leonard is now living in East Orange, N. J.

Marybeth is the name of the daughter of Louise Walters (Mrs. H. J. Johnston) born at Hazlehurst on November 14. Louise's husband is pastor of the Baptist church there.

Winifred Rogers is teaching in Conyers High School this winter.

Winifred Gilmore, ex-'23, of Lakeland, Fla., teaches expression in the South Georgia College at McRae, Ga.

Mildred Shelton Stokes and her young son visited her parents at Emory University during the summer. She still lives in Baton Rouge, La., at the State University where her husband is the popular Students' Pastor, called by the students the "Flying Parson."

Floy Cook Stephenson writes: "I must tell you how very much I enjoyed the 'Wesleyan Alumnae.' Nearly all of it was 'news' to me, and you know how greedily I devoured said news." You remember what a grand basketball star Floy was, well she writes about "soccer": "I am utterly ignorant of 'soccer', I don't even know if its played with a golf stick or a hat pin. But my heart is with the Gold and White and the Red and White just the same, no matter if it's 'mumble-peg'."

Floy is also very much disturbed about there not being any news from the class of 1923 last issue.

1924

One of the girls writes, "Did you know that Helen Blanton is using her History and Social Science A's to good advantage, and is doing splendid work as head of the history department at Pantego, N. C.?" Helen herself writes that she has access to a pasture of horses and that the thrill of horse-back riding is an everyday occurrence. She is coaching basketball in addition to her teaching.

Audrey Jenkins is teaching in Midville.

Josephine Brandenburg is in Temple, Ga.

Annie Mae Powell has opened an Expression Studio at her home in Valdosta. Her younger sister, Sally, entered Wesleyan this fall.

Lucy Cunyus (ex-'24) is with the Baptist Missionary Board in Havana, Cuba.

1925

Addie Beall Early, besides teaching Latin and Science, being principal of the high school department of the consoli-

dated high school of Roberta, vice-president of county unit of the Georgia Educational Association, working in the Sunday School, League, Missionary Society, P. T. A., and coaching the girls' basketball team, is talking Wesleyan to her pupils so that they are writing for catalogues. No doubt one reason for her working so diligently is that her Superintendent of Schools is a Wesleyan graduate, Mrs. Ben Walker (Zaidee Dozier, A. B., 1896).

Evelyn Dunkin (ex-'25) is teaching in Brundidge, Ala., this year.

Lois Baker (ex-'25) has moved to Winter Haven, Fla., with her parents. She had just become a member of the '25 Club" and they regret very much to lose her so soon.

Mary K. Read has changed her job and is now in a public accounting office in Savannah. She claims that she is having a lovely time in this work.

Kathryn Pate has been utilizing her spare time to good advantage this fall, having written to the Alumnae office and gathered up all the material for the organization of a Wesleyan Club, she has gone right to work with the others; and now there is a live wire club there which has already sponsored one concert for the benefit of Greater Wesleyan. Kathryn is secretary of the club.

Mrs. James C. Carmichael, Jr. (Rober-tine Belcher) has been made chairman of the matrimonial committee of the Macon '25 Club, as she is the only one eligible for such a position. If you desire her services in this capacity, you had better enter your application early, and avoid the rush!

NEW CLUBS

(Continued from page 21)

And, best of all, Albany itself, inspired by the enthusiasm of these alumnae for their Alma Mater, manifested its interest in Wesleyan. The following from the column of Mr. Davis, of the Albany Herald, gives the appreciation:

"There are many charming women of Albany to whom Wesleyan College was a generous alma mater. These fine products of its splendid system of education hold it in grateful appreciation and they are organized into an Alumnae Association and their interest is deeply enlisted.

"We have always been proud that Wesleyan was in Georgia. Albany, in common with every city and all the towns of this great Southeastern region, has a vital interest in this fundamental of the

economic, social and religious life of society.

"We would love to see this movement for a Greater Wesleyan crowned with early success—for upon the culture and character of the women of the state hangs the destiny of her sons."

THE CLUB THAT MEETS MOST OFTEN

The Wesleyan Club in Williston, Fla., meets at least once a week! Its members are Lola Johnson Hawkins (Mrs. F. M.), A.B. '92, who is chairman, and Anna DePass King (Mrs. P. N.), A.B. '93, secretary and treasurer. It has the distinction of having in its membership the first and only woman lay delegate of the Florida Conference, Mrs. King.

ALUMNAE AT WORK

(Continued from page 14)

This young "maid of all work" then moralized a bit on the subject of success and failure. She considers the "clock watching habit" a most demoralizing factor in work. "The only chance to win," Grace says, "is to go early, stay late and stick to it. And then put your whole soul in your work. The fellow who dips only to the finger tips, can't pass. 'Dip deep or dip not at all,' she said, paraphrasing Tennyson.

No Wesleyan Y. L. J. conversation would be complete without mentioning Miss Garner, head of the journalism department; and Grace says that Miss Garner thoroughly instilled into her the idea that all the time there is belongs to her; and so she says she gives "every little flying minute something to keep in store."

"This work takes inspiration," Grace

explained. "And that comes from others, mostly. The encouragement given by a word of commendation, compliment or appreciation makes the burden less heavy and the feet lighter."

She said that the difficulty on a small paper is not getting the story but in writing it attractively so that the reader will read it whether they know about it or not.

Grace certainly fills the requirement which she sets for a newspaper reporter, and that is a friendly disposition. She says "You must make friends and you must have the confidence of the whole 'tribe of natives'."

This Wesleyan Alumna is certainly "at work," and the association wishes her even more success in the future in this, her chosen profession.

Have you a Wesleyan Club in Your Town?

THESE MANY YEARS

(Continued from page 16)

"Gus" was the "literateur" of the kitchen cabinet. He was a connoisseur of large and imposing words. Gus it was who, on one of our "turkey days," leaned over the dignified voice teacher, and in a most confidential tone asked "May I inhabit you with some turkey, Miss?"

And without the quiver of an eyelid, Miss Tacie replied, "You may!" Gus also had a penchant for decorations, and when questioned concerning the very large, diamond shaped tin affair he was sporting, he explained in his most unctuous tones; "Oh, this is only a temporary badge, Miss, only temporary."

Apropos of badges, tradition has it that when the two societies, Adelphean, and Philomathean decided to have badges, and consulted the faculty on the subject, Dr. Smith said, "Oh, make one a diamond, and one a square." Be that as it may, the diamond and the square have come down through the decades, though the "Sorority pins" of the present day bear as much resemblance to the "Society badges" of those days as Tom Thumb does to the Giant.

Dr. W. C. Bass was president of Wesleyan then; and the president's job in those days was no sinecure. He had to be a "Man of parts," many parts, he had to teach, to preach, to finance, to discipline. No wonder that at times he seemed as "a stern and rock bound Coast" to us, and that we were scared when we went to recite Upham's Mental Philosophy; what did we care about "the freedom of the will?"

Looking back on those days, I contrast them with the College life of today, and I am sure the girl of today is pitying us for the terrible "tameness" of those bygone days. True we had no high-falutin notions, and the florist and the caterer were almost unknown terms to

us; our wildest extravagance was a basket of flowers to the literary societies of Mercer at the Annual Debate. "The Grand Meetings" of our two societies were the outstanding events of the college year. The invitation list included many of the prominent people in Macon. Our social life was confined mostly to the four walls of the college. Some of the lucky ones who were special favorites of fortune and friends went out on Saturday to spend the day in town; but woe be unto them if there was even so much as a masculine shadow around!

We took walks. It depended upon which professor was our chaperon, whither our rambles lead. Dr. Smith took us to Rose Hill Cemetery. Dr. Harrison took us to Vineville; Professor Derry "had a heart" and took us to town. The lady teachers were not equal to the task of watching over such "an aggregation of pulchritude."

Such a thing as having a Class President never entered our feminine minds. Why that savored of Politics! Perish the thought. We had a debate one time on "Should women be allowed to vote?" and the affirmative side was so completely snowed under, that it was days before we could look our mates in the face again.

And yet from that same band of young women have come some of the outstanding leaders in woman's work in Georgia and the South.

Lucy Lester (Mrs. Hugh Willet) was the President of the Georgia State Federation of Clubs, and to her was given the vision of a far reaching education for the boys and girls of Georgia.

Nancy Heard (Mrs. Phil Davis) for years the head of the Eastern Star of Georgia, brought into that larger field, the same loyalty and splendid gifts which had characterized her work as steward,

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MACON, GEORGIA

Have you a Wesleyan Club in Your Town?

and Sunday School Superintendent of the little church at Watkinsville.

Annie Trippe (Mrs. Robert Rambo) while not with us Senior year, yet is such an honor to Georgia womanhood, we claim her as a member of the class. As leader in church work, as President of the Woman's Auxiliary of Wesley Memorial Hospital, as a Director of Y. W. C. A., as President of Atlanta City Federation, as Director on State Board of Good Roads, she is another exponent of Wesleyan's many sided worth to the world.

There are scores of others who have each filled their niche as mothers, as teachers, as writers. There is Emma Davis (Mrs. W. B. Willingham) a leader in the First Baptist Church of Atlanta; Nannaline Jordan (Mrs. Frank Barnett) of Washington, Ga., the first honor girl

in our class; Corinne Turnbull (Mrs. W. F. Yarbrough) of Miceesukie, Fla., a tower of strength in the church and civic affairs of her community; Mary Lu Huntley (Mrs. Sterling) of LaGrange, a gifted writer; Annie Pierce (Mrs. Greene) of Fort Valley, prominent in church and social circles; Claude Freeman (Mrs. Ross) of Macon, a leader in the community; I could go on to the end of the roll.

Forty-four years have slipped by since I trod old Wesleyan's halls. Many, many changes have come about; many of that happy band of girls have slipped away to the other land, some in the heyday of youth, others, after life's burdens had begun to press. Those of us who are left behind still hold them in loving memory, and they are as alive to us as when we were all old Wesleyan girls together.

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ARMISTICE DAY ADDRESS

(Continued from page 8)

We are the Dead. Short space ago
We lived, felt dawn, saw sunset glow,
Loved and were loved, and now we lie
In Flanders' fields.

Take up our quarrel with the foe
To you from failing hands we throw
The torch, be yours to hold it high,
If ye break faith with us who die
We shall not sleep, though poppies grow
In Flanders' fields.

I wish also to pay a tribute to our American girls who served overseas so gladly and willingly. Their unselfish deeds, the work of their loving hands, and the sacrifice of many of their lives will never be forgotten by the A. E. F. Many served just as faithfully and as well at home. To all those and all the members of the army and navy at home or abroad, to the folks who sacrificed at home, to our great war President, Woodrow Wilson, and to every one else who helped win the war, we are here today to express our highest regard and sincere affection.

I will pass over the history of the summer of 1918. You know of the glorious American victories. To say that the French and English officers were startled and surprised at the lightning-like victories of the American army is putting it mildly. They were absolutely dumfounded when our army overnight would sometimes advance more than they had in the same place in a year, attacking and taking the most impregnable strongholds. At the close of the war, in addition to the striking achievements of the First American Army at Chateau Thiery, St. Mihiel, The Argonne and other places, the newly organized Second American Army of which my regiment was a part, was under orders to advance upon Metz, which seemed impossible to take, and for which purpose there were

in the neighborhood of Pont-a-Mousson, north of Nancy and Toul, a million men. That drive was under way to some extent on Armistice Day. If the drive had been carried through it is my honest belief that we would have lost in the neighborhood of 300,000 men.

Our own regiment, the 323th Field Artillery, had for some time occupied a position in the large forest to the left of Pont-a-Mousson, known as Bois le Prete. While this was not an especially delightful place, owing to the frequent German bombardment, it seemed most safe when we contemplated crossing Dead Man's Valley in front, fording the Moselle River, and reaching the hills beyond in the face of merciless German artillery and machine gun fire. This was the job we had to accomplish, beginning at twelve o'clock, November 11th. When I read the old orders and look at the old maps, I sometimes wonder if any one of us would have lived to cross that valley ahead.

It was my personal privilege to carry the news on Saturday night at twelve o'clock from Battalion Headquarters to our battery, Battery F., that the Armistice was to go into effect on Monday morning. Naturally, we could scarcely believe it. Every one remained at his post, keenly alert. In fact, our firing went on until 10:45 when we fired our last shot. For many weeks it had rained almost incessantly where we were. It seemed as if the sun would never shine again. But on Monday morning in our sector the clouds broke away and by eleven o'clock the sun was shining and although I had supposed that all the birds were dead, as soon as the firing ceased, they soon appeared in the warm sunshine and began to sing. This and the deep silence that followed the ceasing of the cannon's roar was something never to be forgotten.

I will pass hurriedly over our rejoicing that the war was over, our thankfulness that the last command, "Cease Firing", had been given, our hopes for a speedy treaty of peace, our disappointment over the delay, our hunger for the loved ones at home, and finally the long-awaited day when we embarked for home. We made a speedy trip in the giant Leviathan and soon the statue of Liberty came into view.

"Breathes there a man with soul so dead
Who never to himself hath said
This is my own, my native land.
Whose heart hath ne'er within him burned
As home his footsteps he hath turned
From wandering in a foreign strand".

It is unnecessary perhaps to remind you that we had more than 2,000,000 men overseas, more than 2,000,000 in camps in the United States, that we lost 300,000 men, that thousands of others will never have health again, that the war cost billions of dollars; all this in a few short months. I shudder to think of what another war would be like with still more improved devices for death and destruction.

I want to call your attention to a poem called "High Summer".

Pinks and syringa in the garden closes,
And the sweet privet hedge and golden roses,

The pines hot in the sun, and the drone of the bee,

They die in Flanders to keep these for me.

The long sunny days and the still weather,

The cuckoo and blackbird shouting together,

The lambs calling their mothers out on the lea,

They die in Flanders to keep these for me.

All doors and windows open: the north wind blowing

Warm through the clean sweet rooms on tiptoe going,

Where many sanctities, dear and delight some, be
They die in Flanders to keep these for me.

Daisies leaping in foam on the green grasses,
The dappled sky and the stream that sings as it passes;
These are bought with a price, a bitter fee,
They die in Flanders to keep these for me.

I wish also to call your attention to a set of pictures, appearing in the Chicago Tribune, May 27, 1917. The first is a picture of a farmer plowing in the green fields; the harvest fields are also shown. Underneath is a line of verse beginning with the words "Gold and Green". In the second picture the same fields are the scenes of a mighty battle. Underneath is a line beginning with the word, "Red". In the third picture are the widows and orphans in mourning looking for their dead. Underneath is a line beginning with the word "Black". The final picture is of these same fields as the burial places of the dead, with the white crosses, row on row. Underneath is a line beginning with the word "White". Now let me give the four lines together:

Gold and Green are the two fields in peace.

Red are the fields in war.

Black are the fields when the cannons cease,

and *white* forevermore.

This poem and the facts I have quoted will, I hope, convince us that there must not be another great war. Let us on Armistice Day consecrate ourselves anew to the task of creating the kingdom of heaven on earth, let us make the spirit of brotherly love reign over this glorious U. S. A.; let us enroll in the army of the Son of God and fight for Him, and bring to this world sure, permanent, abiding, satisfying, everlasting, and eternal peace.

GREATER WESLEYAN TO HAVE A \$3,000,000 GOAL

(Continued from page 1)

college beautiful and famous, the pride of the Southland; and the joy of her daughters.

As Clark Howell, editor of the Atlanta Constitution, has said "It was decided to build a Greater Wesleyan out in the vast open spaces where a great campus site

of not less than a hundred acres could be secured and beautified and developed to meet the ideals of a cultured institution second to none in America.

"The progress of this famous old institution, so dear to Georgia, is a source of gratification to all."

WEDDINGS

(Continued from page 18)

Miss Clara Virginia Kinney (ex-1927) was married on December 26 to Mr. W. L. Stribling, in a home wedding. They are now on an extended wedding tour, after which they will either make their home in Miami, Fla., or will attend the University of Georgia together.

Miss Frances Grice (ex-1927) was married during the Christmas holidays to Mr. Roy Adams, of Barnesville, Ga. They are now at home in Claxton, Ga.

Miss Elsie Anthony (ex-1928) was married to Mr. W. W. Everett, of Marble Hill, Mo., on December 21.

Engagements

The engagement of Miss Ruth Beeland, class of 1915, to Mr. J. Guy Jackson, was announced during December, the wedding to take place in January.

The engagement of Miss Martha Jeter (ex-1924) to Mr. Hugh S. Drake has

been announced, the wedding to be solemnized in February.

The engagement of Miss Velma O'Neal (ex-1926) to Mr. George C. Harwell, of Atlanta, has been announced, the wedding to take place February 25.

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